

The Colonnade

Vol XII

Georgia State College for Women, Saturday, Nov. 14, 1936 986

Number 7

TWO DRAMAS TO FEATURE COLT AND MALLORY

It Looks From Here

SOCIAL SECURITY: Next Monday, November 16, 45,000 Post Offices over the nation will be distributing mail to approximately 25,000,000 people who have never received anything like it before. This mail will include application blanks to workers to be used in setting up accounts under the Federal Old Age Benefits, provided for by the Social Security Law passed August 14, 1935. Under this law the United States Government will send checks every month to retired workers after they have passed their sixty-fifth birthday. This payment is made payable on a graduated scale of taxes on the income of the worker.

During 1937-3839 the rate is one per cent.

During 1943-44-45 the rate is one and one half per cent

During 1946-47-48 the rate is two per cent.

During 1949 and thereafter the rate is three per cent.

The employer matches these payments in each of these years. In this way an old age reserve fund is built up, kept by the U. S. Government to draw interest guaranteed not to drop under three per cent, will cut dependents.

The beginning of the operation of this Social Security Machinery is fraught with profound possibilities. It is generally conceded by students of the problem of old age dependence that one third of all those above sixty-five years of age must depend on some person or agency for his support. Not only will this plan help to cut down this percentage of dependence but it will enable millions to look toward the evening of life with a sense of independence and security heretofore unrealized. In case the Supreme Court is called upon to decide on the constitutionality of this act of the New Deal there is strong probability that public opinion would demand a changed constitution, if the court's decision went against the Act.

Another Armistice Day has come and gone with its usual saturation of celebration procedures. But what precipitate of pure crystalline form has been left in the thinking of those who celebrated? The first Armistice morning November 11, 1918, saw varied expressions of joy. At daylight a negro cook on her way to the home where she worked was hilariously running, throwing her hands and shouting, "Glory Hallelujah, Glory Hallelujah!" Upon being asked the reason for such conduct she said "Ain't you heard; the war is over and my boy is coming home; my boy is coming home." Later in the morning a parade formed almost spontaneously. In that procession of cele-

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Music To End Program For Ed. Week Here

Programs for National Education Week will be concluded today with a special feature before the picture show tonight.

Tomorrow, the various preachers will have as their text, "Character."

Mr. Perry Westbrook, Superintendent of the schools at Gray, Georgia, and leader in the Better subject, "The Changing Curriculum School Movement, spoke on the lum." He was introduced by Jen-nye Ruth Hill.

Mr. Westbrook advocated a change in the social conditions as a first step in changing the school curriculum.

"Science has progressed so rapidly that it is about to destroy our modern civilization. We should teach our boys and girls how to use the inventions of science beneficially and successfully," Mr. Westbrook stated.

A Skit, "The School of Yesterday," was put on in chapel Monday. It was under the direction of Helen Dale Parrish.

The scene was laid in an old-fashioned school room. The teacher and pupils were dressed as those of 1886. The lessons were in form of a Spelling Bee, Physiology class and Flag Salute.

A Round Table Discussion was held in chapel Wednesday morning, on the pacifist, economic, political, pessimistic, optimistic, and hopeful aspects of war. Those leading in the discussion were: Myra Jenkins, Catherine Mallory, Dr. McGee, Mr. Massey, Dr. Cornelius, and Elizabeth Stuckey. It was sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. Recreational Association, and Student Government.

Hon. Scott Chandler, Mayor of Decatur, and Post Commander of The Georgia Legion, spoke in the Russell Auditorium Wednesday afternoon.

Vespers Thursday night were under the direction of Julia Kammer. The theme was "Music in Education." The Vesper Choir was featured.

Miss Eldora T. DeMots, Assoc-

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Student Registers For the Class of '44

One Miss Olive is going to be sure she'll have a place reserved for her at the Georgia State College for Women. Her application for admittance to the college in 1940 has already been received.

Miss Oliver and her father live in Abbeville, Ga. Her mother died a few years ago, and just before her death she requested that her daughter be sent to G. S. C. W. So Mr. Oliver is complying with this request in order to be sure that it will be carried out, he's starting planning early.

NOTICE

The Colonnade Staff this week includes the members of the Journalism Class: Mary Kethley, Carolyn Brigham, Rachel McMullen, Sophie Williams, Lucy Caldwell, Bonnie Burge, Elizabeth Smith, Betty Donaldson, Jane Suddeth, Dorothy Aultman, Ruth Thomas, and Jennye Ruth Hill.

Students And Faculty Hold Peace Panel

In observance of Armistice Day, a panel discussion on various aspects of the question of peace in the world today was presented in chapel.

This program was sponsored by the three major organizations on the campus, the Y. W. C. A., College Government Association and Recreation Association.

The devotionals were led by Margaret Garbutt who also read an Armistice Day poem. Mr. Max Noah lead the song, "God of our Fathers," in which the student body joined in singing.

Dr. Sidney McGee, Mr. Herbert Massey, Dr. E. G. Cornelius, Myra Jenkins, Elizabeth Stucky and Catherine Mallory were the speakers. Various opinions were expressed on Pacifists, justifiability of war, preparedness for war, and hope for peace.

Go Home Thanksgiving Says Student Opinion

"Give me Thanksgiving," states Juliette Burrus, Senior Class president, with an emphatic nod.

Catherine Mallory, president of Student Government, goes more into detail.

"There are two holidays that distinctly belong to the family, Thanksgiving and Christmas. Even though these holidays are close together, I think families would rather be together on these days. Often there is nothing special to do when we go home in October but on Thanksgiving we don't have to hunt entertainment."

"I have a plan," Sue Thomas, Junior Class president, announces. "For my part I'd rather go home on Thanksgiving, but why not have a home-going week-end each quarter, as we have now, then an optional weekend a student may take anytime she likes, in the entire year?"

"I think the students should be on the campus when the Alumnae come home," asserts Robbie Rog-

Mallory Acts Popular Role

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 18, "Little Women" will bring to the campus a bit of the charm of the nineteenth century—period furniture to aid in producing an authentic atmosphere; picturesque costumes crisp with crinoline; pert bonnets; four personalities who have endured for over half a century—all blend into the Jesters' three-act presentation of Louisa Alcott's novel.

This story of the March family is a familiar one. There is something a bit noteworthy in the way it has continued to hold the interest of each succeeding generation.

The Jesters are presenting a unique version of their own. Using the play for a basis they have dripped back into the book itself for incidents that will lend more vitality to the production.

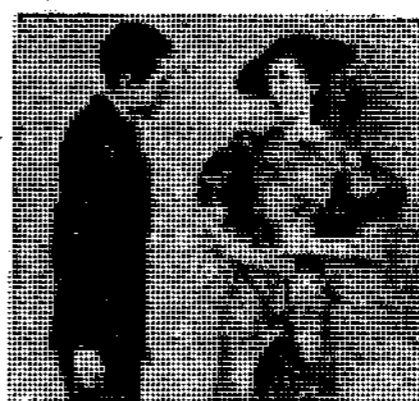
In order to emerge in more professional attire the stage will undergo a complete metamorphosis. Marian Baughn and Florence Lerner are supervising the work.

For various pieces of period furniture that make the setting more attractive the Jesters are indebted to the citizens of Milledgeville, and especially to the Purchase and Sales Furniture Co. for the use of an old organ.

Also heirlooms of Milledgeville are the quaint little bonnets which will be worn by the March sisters. The Jesters assisted by members of the Home Economics department, are assembling the wardrobe of the cast.

Mignonette Stocker, who plays

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Principal in Jitney Play

Ga. Resources Lost - Vaughn

A challenge to the people of Georgia to measure up to the undeveloped possibilities of ceramic products in the state was made Tuesday evening by Dr. Harry Vaughn, acting head of the Ceramics Department of the Georgia School of Technology. Dr. Vaughn spoke on "Georgia Raw Materials in Pottery and Whiteware."

Dr. Vaughn believes that with the quality of people that we have, the educational facilities we have and the raw materials that are available that we could produce ceramic products, a manufacture in which Georgia is now a debtor state.

\$11,000,000 worth of ware is imported into Georgia each year. The manufacturers of this product use Georgia kaolin. It is a duct use Georgia kaolin. It is a question as to why we cannot make the product here. It is a question as to why we cannot make the product here. Dr. Vaughn gave as the reason the fact that we have freight rates entirely out of line with freight rates in other parts of the country. As far as freight rates are concerned, there is an economic Mason-Dixon line.

Of the raw materials that Georgia has, kaolin is one of the most important. Kaolin goes into the making of playing cards, of paper, and it goes into paint, kumoleum, and rubber tires as well as refractory fire bricks. In combination with feldspar and flint, kaolin goes into the production of a porcelain like substance that is cast into artware.

Coca-Cola bottles are manufactured from products obtained in Georgia. The sand that goes into the making of glass is obtained in Georgia. The sand that goes into the making of glass is obtained from a region near Okefenokee swamp. Glass wool can be manufactured in Georgia and

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Noted Novelist Honors Campus

Phyllis Bentley, noted English novelist, lectured here Friday evening. Her subject was "Character from a Novelist's Point of View."

Miss Bentley was on the campus Friday and part of Saturday. The Literary Guild entertained at a tea for Miss Bentley Friday afternoon.

Colt Plays As Spanish Lady

The Jitney Players will present "The Romantic Young Lady," a modern comedy by the Spanish playwright, G. Martinez Sierra, Thursday night, November 19th, under the auspices of the College Entertainment Committee.

Ethel Barrymore Colt, the daughter of the famous Ethel Barrymore, appears in the title role of "The Romantic Young Lady," with Douglas Rowland, Alice Cheney, Penn Harrison, Marjorie Jarneck, and others of the Jitney Players.

The scene of the play is laid in Spain, and concerns the daughter of an old Spanish family. She is living a quiet, secluded existence with her grandmother and three brothers, and getting a little bored with life, when suddenly one evening a man's hat blows into her window, the man follows after it, and the great romantic adventure of her life begins. She meets and becomes the secretary of a great novelist. And so the play goes. It is a modern love story, with plenty of comedy.

Ethel Barrymore Colt has been with the Jitney Players for a year and a half and is one of the principal figures in this well-known touring repertory company. After the week ending November 21, Miss Colt will return to New York to take up work on the stage there.

Miss Colt, member of the family which has given five generations of actors to this country, is only twenty-three. She went to finishing school abroad and planned to make her debut after her return from Europe. However she decided to take up work on the stage and so got her first part as "Seraphine" in "Scarlet Sister Mary." Next she had three

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Teachers Plan Get-together Meet

A Get-Together Conference for Teachers is planned for November 27-28, at Georgia State College for Women.

Specialists will discuss educational problems, as well as individual problems of the teacher.

The program which has been tentatively made is as follows:

Friday 8 P. M.—Music. Our Service to Be Teachers of Georgia...

—Dr. Harry Little.

Music—Current Trends in Our Training School...

—Miss Mildred English.

Introduction of Speaker—Dr. Guy Wells.

Address—Dr. J. S. Tippet, Supervisor of Parker School District, Greenville, S. C.

8:30-9:30 — Training School open to Visiting Teachers.

9:30-10:30—Group Meetings: Early Elementary Teachers—

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The Colonnade

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Georgia State College for Women

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STILL THE SAME ISSUE!

The Colonnade stands ready at all times to acknowledge and correct any mis-statement of fact that appears in its columns. If the editorial, "Homecoming or Homegoing," published in last week's edition actually presented any mis-statement or so represented facts that they were construed as mis-statement, we stand corrected. On the other hand, we maintain that we are free to express opinion when it is clearly designed as such.

The editorial in question was based on the hitherto un-denied assumption that the Alumnae Association was responsible for the setting of the date for homecoming on Thanksgiving day and the subsequent ruling that all students remain on the campus that day. Following the appearance of that editorial requesting that the homecoming date be changed and the question of a holiday at that time be reconsidered, facts that were previously unannounced were made public for the first time to the effect that this year the students remain on the campus that day. Following the appearance of that editorial requesting that homecoming date be changed and the question of a holiday at that time be reconsidered, facts that were previously unannounced were made public for the first time to the effect that this year the retention of the students on the campus to Thanksgiving is due not to the alumnae association but to action of the administration.

This year then is the first time that the granting or refusing of Thanksgiving holidays was a purely administrative problem. When the calendar for the entire University system was made out at a meeting of the University Council in Valdosta, the question of Thanksgiving holidays was discussed and finally left to the discretion of the administrators of each individual school. The administration here opposed a holiday at that time. Consequently, during the summer at a meeting of the executive committee when the calendar was approved—no Thanksgiving holidays being included—the Alumnae Association proceeded with their plans for homecoming on that day. However, this fact was not made public and no attempt to correct the very general assumption that homecoming was the primary reason for keeping the students here has ever been made prior to the publishing of the Colonnade editorial. Thus the sentiment has remained the same—that inasmuch as homecoming has never been widely attended on Thanksgiving, it should be changed to some other time and remove at least one barrier from the possibility of having Thanksgiving holidays.

Regardless of whether the responsibility belongs to the executive committee or to the alumnae association, we maintain that the issue is the same; namely, that as long as Thanksgiving day is designated as alumnae day the student body will continue to place the blame for their retention on the campus on the alumnae association. Elsewhere in this issue may be found student expressions of view that bear out that point.

Likewise, the stand of the Colonnade is still the same—first—that homecoming should be scheduled for some other week-end than Thanksgiving week-end.

Second—that the matter of Thanksgiving holidays as the official homegoing be reconsidered by the administration.

Homecoming Blame Old Grads Deny

Dear Editor:
From the editorial entitled "Home-Going or Home-Coming" which appeared in the Colonnade of November 9, it seems that the writer has assumed that the student body is deprived of going home for Thanksgiving because of the homecoming for the alumnae at this time. This assumption, however, is not correct and is unfair to the Alumnae Association.

The date of the fall homecoming was set by the Executive Committee of the college during the summer. At the time this date was set, the president of the Alumnae Association stated to the Committee that the alumnae were perfectly willing to change the homecoming to some other time besides Thanksgiving and that, if the Committee voted for the students to remain on the campus at this time, she did not want the responsibility for this action to fall upon the Alumnae Association. The Executive Committee for other reasons voted that there should be only one homegoing and set the date for Oct. 30.

Inasmuch as the students, by action of the Executive Committee were to remain on the campus during the Thanksgiving week-end, homecoming was announced for this time.

Homecoming should be a gala time both for the students and the former graduates. It should be planned by the whole college community. The returning alumnae are your guests in your college home. We very much want and need your cooperation in helping to make it a happy occasion for those who return.

The Alumnae Association fully appreciates the wonderful cooperation it has received in the past both from the administration of the College and the student body, and it earnestly desires in turn to cooperate with them and to be of genuine service to both.

The Association both invites and welcomes suggestions from the students. However, it desires that the facts should be clearly understood before conclusions are drawn.

Won't you help us to make this the greatest home-coming in the history of the college?

Sincerely yours,
LOUISE SMITH, President.

Student Opinion

We as a student body would like to be intelligently informed concerning certain issues that are vital to us personally. We cite as specific examples two matters that are in the minds of the students at present; namely, Thanksgiving as the appointed time of the fall home-going and the six day schedule.

Since it has been recently explained to us in chapel, we know that Alumnae Home-Coming is not the cause of our remaining on the campus, but we do not know why the week-end of Thanksgiving was set as our home-going week-end. Neither do we know why the entire student body has been under the impression that Home-Coming was the cause of our remaining on the campus at this time.

Until recent student body meeting, the general belief was that we ran on a six day schedule in accordance with regulations imposed by the University System on all units under its supervision. When this was challenged by a student, the real reasons were explained to us. What we can not understand is why the real reasons were not made clear to us in the beginning.

We understand College Government to be a cooperative government between students and faculty.

ON THE BOOK SHELF

I LIVE IN VIRGINIA

By Julian R. Meade

It is seldom that a personal record has a sustained quality to it that holds the reader from start to finish. Most of the books of this nature are subject to the understandable defect of being over-written. There are so many incidents that happen to a person that seem of importance to him, but are inclined to be boring to anyone else. Carl Carner in his "Stars Fell on Alabama" accomplished the difficult task that Meade has set for himself in his "I Live in Virginia." Comparisons of the two books are scarcely in order since both the local and the general background is entirely different, yet there is no denying the fact that "I Live in Virginia" is not of that caliber. Aside from the weaknesses inherent in all personal reminiscences it makes pleasant reading about the Mother of States. It is a book about Virginia and Virginians and will be more appreciated by those who know the state than others, but it has a considerable sprinkling of outsiders scattered through its pages, from Gorman, the leader of the great textile strike at Danville, to the little Massachusetts girl who was the idol of the boardwalk at Virginia Beach.

In spite of Mr. Meade's efforts to be "man of the world" and to "tear the lid off" several passages reveal his rather complete romanticism. Especially is this true when he waxes rather eloquent about his alma mater, the University of Virginia.

His rather evident awe of the two literary trinities of the old Dominion, Cabell and Glasgow, crops out in his repeated references to them, references made much as a preacher might refer to his scriptures. Why it is necessary to elaborate on the fact that both of them are of more than ordinary literary stature is a little beyond me, and personally I could have very well been content not to

know that Miss Glasgow referred to her favorite French poodle as "Come my darling, come Billy come my darling" Pish!

Meade evidently feels none too much love for V. M. I., that stiff-necked pride of Virginia where he spent one mortal year. Perhaps the sufferings that he endured there are responsible for his affectionate regard for the university, but by that as it may, he certainly writes of V. M. I. with considerable feeling if not tenderness.

Meade treats the textile strike in Danville, one of the greatest efforts of organized labor to break into the ranks of labor in the South, from a thoroughly reportorial standpoint. He maintains a scrupulously fair attitude throughout, so fair that perhaps the same information could be gleaned from his stories filed with the United Press. It is a good chapter, as reporting goes, since Meade was a Danville boy reporting Danville happenings for a press association and was able to gain access to many persons otherwise unobtainable. As an explanation of labor unrest, or of the implications involved however it is extremely poor.

His best chapter is when he tells of a summer at Virginia Beach and his experiences with landladies at the seashore. From among the assorted sots that always clutter up a beach, and the harassed and harassing haridans that ride herd upon them he has drawn a wealth of amusing anecdotes about beach widow's life guards and women in general. Bishop Cannon gets his share of Meade posing in the concluding pages of the book.

To those to whom the word Virginia brings visions of the stately south and Robert E. Lee the book is commended. It is another in the line of debunking tales that serve perhaps to live a bit the sometimes too sweet southern historical heritage.

And by the way we wonder if Mr. Stokes enjoyed his \$300 class Tuesday morning. We hear he awoke especially early and was on time, but navy a pupil had he. Won't someone please remind him that we do stagger once in awhile around here?

There were certain girls at the Baptist church Sunday who were the envy of G. S. C. W. They sat with the Jimmys. How many dates have you made so far? And here's a couple of words to add to your college dictionary. Phenomenal—a word Mr. Capel uses when he's feeling bad. Inertia—a guy that shows you to your seat in a movie.

A certain sophomore, who holds Dr. Walden as her ideal man, fell down the stairs when she saw him. She had her glasses on and her hair done up with hardware. (What a sight) We wonder if "when she saw him" had anything to do with her falling.

Dr. McGee was telling the freshmen in his class how good he was in "Bill of Divorcement" last year, when Cohn Bowers piped up and said that he certainly looked good that night. She thought he ought to wear a stroking her chin to get the idea over while she thought of the word—a toupe. Was Cohn's face red? Even after she changed toupe to goatee. (Dear Seniors, we add the last for the benefit of the freshmen who wouldn't understand.)

We want to admit this column seems insufficient without Joan Butler. Not that we haven't heard anything, but we thought Joan needed a rest.

P. S. And then there's the freshman who saw her "honey" in the shirt-tail parade Tuesday, and now she doesn't love him anymore. "Cause if he looks like that in his shirt-tail what won't he look like in his pajamas?"

Keyhole Kitty

I hope I don't ruin Keyhole Kitty's good name (that is, if she has a good name). But then I haven't had to ruin my eyes on many keyholes. I just snoop around like them that "budding young journalists," as Dr. McGee would put it.

If Keyhole Kitty awarded Mr. Fowler with a silver plated ice-cream spoon, we think Mr. D'Andrea should have the ice-cream for his note to Annella asking her to please return his pants—that she had borrowed.

Mr. Capel told the editors that their papers were obnoxious, and one of the editors wanted to know whether that was a compliment or not.

And speaking of Mr. Capel, he and Miss Chandler have something in common—a freshman, who sleeps in both their classes every day.

And did you know Mr. Stokes keeps Mr. Morgan's N. Y. A. girls so busy playing ping-pong that they have no time to work for Mr. Morgan?

Dorothy Aultman wrote her mother that she had a pain in her side (how unusual for a G. S. C. W. girl); so Sunday her aunt visited all the hospitals in Milledgeville before she discovered that Dot didn't have appendicitis—at least not as yet. (P. S. Better stick to the mineral oil, Dot.)

Virginia Forbes always comes in late for her French 301 class; so the other day she decided to be early—she was so early that she walked into Dr. McGee's 211 class. Just fifteen minutes too soon, Virginia.

And by the way we wonder if Mr. Stokes enjoyed his \$300 class Tuesday morning. We hear he awoke especially early and was on time, but navy a pupil had he. Won't someone please remind him that we do stagger once in awhile around here?

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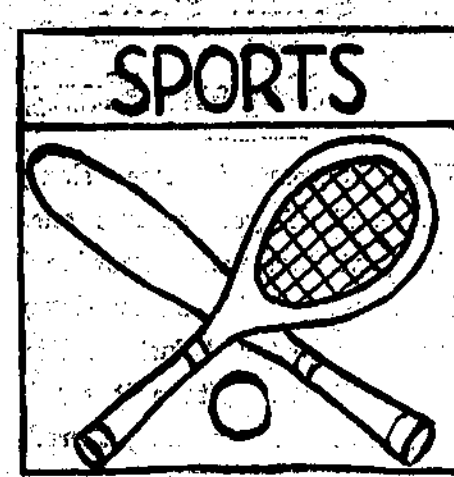
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Carolyn Eubanks is now Mrs. Ralph Jameson and is living at 240 Livingston Street, Stafield, Bridgeport, Conn. She is making her annual visit to her mother in Macon.

Editor's Notes

We, The Journalism Class, wish to express our appreciation to the Colonnade staff for giving us this opportunity of issuing a real paper. We sincerely hope that we have not ruined its blameless reputation. This is the first time our efforts have been honored by publication and we want to congratulate those who have read this issue; their patience should be rewarded.



The finals of the volley ball tournaments were not played Wednesday because of inclement weather (rain, you sap). The scores up to date are: Seniors, 6; Freshmen, 5; Sophomores, 3; and Juniors, 2. Nice work, Seniors! We applaud your efforts! Does the 2 after the Juniors' name indicate their score or the number of them out for sports?

Next week is challenge week. That is, as you know, the week when challenges are so much in the air that they become an epidemic. It's rather like the situation where a speaker in chapel with a sense of humor requests that everyone turn around and shake hands with the person behind him. Challenge somebody for something—if only for a game of ping-pong.

Immediately after challenge week, the volley ball will be stored in the attic or some place where volley balls are generally stored, and soccer will hold sway as sport of the campus.

One of the features of the Thanksgiving week-end will be a tea on Friday afternoon given by the Recreation Association for the old grads who will be on the campus.

At the last meeting of the Recreation Board it was decided that at the weekly meeting some topic of inter-collegiate interest should be discussed. For the next meeting it was decided to discuss the current issue of the Spotlight.

The aim of these discussions is to broaden the interests of the Recreation group who feel they are becoming too engrossed in the interests of their own small group. If the discussions prove to be valuable, they will be carried to the Executive Board meetings for a more intensive study.

The profits from the Halloween carnival, which were donated to the Recreation Association, have been approximated at forty dollars. Watch for forty dollars worth of new equipment wandering around the campus soon.

The order for the plaques is going off as soon as possible. It would have been gone long before now, but, unfortunately, everybody was stony broke before home-going and money has had to be extracted from people during the last week. Even then it was not an easy job; it was rather like extracting knowledge from the person next you on a test. And, incidentally, where is the faculty this year? Sports minus faculty members are like hot dogs without sauerkraut. If your mind is punny like mine, a more detailed analogy could be drawn. And anyhow, what can we do for dirty cracks in this column without you, Faculty?

To all appearances, archery is a dead and buried sport, as evidenced by the wreath hung on the tree on the archery field last Wednesday. No feelings hurt, archers, we know you're on the campus.

The fascinating new sport on the campus is Darts. No, Flossie, that's not a new kind of pie in the tea-room; it's a game. Try it sometime.

P. S. We would print a beautiful poem a la Morgan Blake to conclude with, but O. S. C. (our severest critic) ain't got no aesthetic sense and condemns the

poem. We want to make sure that you have heard about the Scotchman who gave his girl a watch case for Christmas and then on her birthday he gave her the works.

—Tiger.

"What are you doing?" "I am playing a game."

"What is the game called?" "The game is called Mississippi."

"How do you play the game called Mississippi?"

"Well, first you take a long, tall glass, and fill it with some delightful mixture, like 68 percent whiskey. Then you get a partner. This partner is your opponent. How can a partner be an opponent in this game because I invented it myself, and I made my

Collegiate Prattle

Registrar: "Well, what do you want?"

Alpha: "I want a vote; I registered here last week."

—Stolen.

Bottles here, Test tubes there, Smoke and fumes Fill the air.

A lot of stink; That's chemistry—So what the—(heck)

—The Gettysburgian.

I like to ride on a bus because it goes so fast, and the faster it goes the less scenery I see, and the less scenery I see the more I like it because scenery is green and it looks like spinach and I don't like spinach and if I liked spinach I would eat it but I don't like it so I don't eat it.

—Los Angeles Junior College.

"Drink," said the Irish lecturer, "is the greatest curse of the country."

"It makes you quarrel with your neighbors. It makes you shoot at your landlord and it makes you miss him."

—Rio Grande Cardinal.

Highway robbery—Holding up any senior as a good example.

Murder—Killing time on a quiz day.

Money under false pretences—Ten dollars from Dad for books.

Bribery—Offering the professor a good excuse for poor work.

Perjury—Writing mother how hard you study.

—Hornet.

I sneezed a sneeze into the air; It fell to the ground I know not where, But hard and cold were the looks of those

In whose vicinity I sneeze.

—Epitones.

"Pictures must be handed in with themes at Northwestern University, so that the professor will know whose work he is grading."

—Yellow Jacket.

Some girls are not afraid of mice. Others have pretty legs.

—Awan.

Few children admit knowing less than their parents.

—Rio Grande Cardinal.

"Do you love me alone?" "Yes."

"Will you always adore me?" "Yes."

"Will you always be faithful and true to me?"

"Sure."

"Then let's elope and get married tonight."

"I can't—I have a date."

—Alabama Rammer Jammer.

Wink: "See you're getting quite chummy with your Prof."

Blink: "Yep. Familiarity sometimes breeds contempt."

—Cornell Widow.

I suppose that you heard about the Japanese girl who went to the poorhouse, because no one had a yen for her.

—Mercer Cluster.

We want to make sure that you have heard about the Scotchman who gave his girl a watch case for Christmas and then on her birthday he gave her the works.

—Tiger.

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"What is the game called?" "The game is called Mississippi."

"How do you play the game called Mississippi?"

"Well, first you take a long, tall glass, and fill it with some delightful mixture, like 68 percent whiskey. Then you get a partner. This partner is your opponent. How can a partner be an opponent in this game because I invented it myself, and I made my

Library Friends

Donate Classics

The new organization of the Friends of the Library continues to flourish. Miss Mary Burns has given Somerset Maugham's "The Narrow Corner," W. H. Hudson's "The Green Mansions," Warwick Deeping's "Old Wine and New," and Edith Wharton's "The Gods Arrive." Mr. Joe Terrell Andrews has presented a numbered and signed copy of the "Memorial of the Centennial Anniversary of the First Presbyterian Church of Augusta, Georgia," Mrs. E. R. Hines, an autographed copy of "A Treasure Album of Milledgeville and Baldwin County."

Other recent gifts to the library and their donors include the following:

Ten volumes of Poe's "Works," Taussig's "Wages and Capital," Well's "Economic Changes," Jevon's "Money and the Mechanism of Exchange"—Miss Hallie C. Smith.

C. S. Boncher's "The Chicago College Plan"—Miss Ethel Adams and Dean Taylor.

One of the summer school students, Mrs. Sarah K. Sprattin, showed an unusual interest in building up the newspaper collection by sending several old Augusta newspapers, which are almost impossible to secure.

The library is particularly anxious to locate files of newspapers covering the period of the World War, and will be grateful if anyone can give information which will help add to the collection.

Miss Mildred Smith

On WSB Program

Miss Mildred Smith, instructor in piano at G. S. C. W., was the musical contributor to the college program, broadcast over WSB, in Atlanta last Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Dr. Wells talked for ten minutes on "Modern Trends in Education." The program was under the direction of Mrs. Nelle Womack Hines.

It Looks

(Continued From Page 1)

brators was a Packard roadster with a large church bell on the bumper being tapped constantly by a negro boy seated on the fender—following closely by a man, grown in body but with the mind of a two year old. As he walked with rapid pace to keep up with the moving throng one could see by close examination that he was dragging a small snuff-box lid by a tiny sewing thread, to make his noise on the rough pavement. At 11 o'clock certain groups met in

own rules as I went along. "Then you and your partner—opponent start playing the game called Mississippi. First you take a sip. Then your partner takes a sip. And so on. And the first to Mississippi is a sissy."

—Mercer Cluster.

Strict Manager: "Why do you hold your pen in the ink so long?"

Clerk (who has just applied for a raise in salary): "To—to cool the nib. It has been working so very hard, sir."

—Rio Grande Cardinal.

This verse doesn't mean a thing;

It's merely here for volume, We've simply copied the gold-darn thing.

To fill this lengthy column.

—Los Angeles Junior College.

Seein' the Cinemas

Movie going Jessies will be in their "seventh heaven" this week for "The Big Broadcast of 1937" is coming to town on Thursday and Friday. Put together more than a dozen of radio's brightest stars, add a liberal helping of movie favorites, season with Benny Goodman's orchestra and Leopold Stokowski and his Symphony Orchestra—and that's what you have. The all star cast is made up of Gracie Allen, George Burns, Jack Benny, Shirley Ross, Ray Milland, Martha Raye and Bob "Bazooka" Burns. One unusual feature in this "usual" musical comedy is Stokowski playing "swing music."

Right on the heels of "San Francisco" and "His Brother's Wife" comes another smash hit from the same director! You'll live every throbbing moment of the lives of a dozen people you'll meet in "The Devil Is A Sissy" on Monday, starring Freddie Bartholomew. It is the story of the heartbeat of back streets in a big city, where it takes courage to live, courage to hate, courage to love.

Can you face your old love letters? What if they were returned with a price tag on them? Love letters! Scandal! Blackmail! Suicide! All combine and make "Love Letters of a Star" which is based on the Crime Club selection of the month, "The Case of the Constant God" by Rufus King.

churches for prayer. All these as expressions of joy. "The War Is Over."

Eighteen years after we celebrate the same event. That war is over. We plant poppy seed; we buy veteran made paper poppies; we decorate with flags; we listen to martial music; we assemble for an oration; special programs are put on by various groups and we sing "Let Us Forget." We memorialize the honored dead.

But what do we move? We have a serious look into the future—we now talk of the next war and have been for the last seventeen years. We face unprecedented world situations. We cannot deny the facts. We must prepare. But how? We must do so by building up better understanding on the part of all the people of all the factors involved in it and when the war comes. Of course we fought the last great war to end war, but such practice doesn't and cannot summarize and such an age-old and outmoded institution. Other wars are almost inevitable but an intelligent world by turning on the light of facts, can as time passes gradually make wars fewer and fewer.

This is the conclusion reached by a personal of available opinion.

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This Time Last Year

Officers had been selected by Granddaughters Club with Ala Jo Brewton, president; Rosa Blue Williams, vice-president; Elizabeth Lucas, secretary; Frances Manning, treasurer; Claire Mosely chairman of program committee; Mattie Jo May, social chairman; Florence Harrison, chairman of membership committee.

The play production class had presented a one-act tragedy as the final number in the series of three plays officially opening the "Little Theatre."

Plans had been made for the first Amateur Night to be staged under the direction of several members of the entertainment committee.

Grace Greene had been elected chairman of the group which included Jane Cassels, Sue Lindsey, Tommy Cooke, Louise Turner, to discuss plans for reorganization of the debating club.

Announcement had been made that Daniel Whitehead Hickey, noted Atlanta poet, would speak to faculty and students.

The squad captains of the Recreation Association had been initiated into the association at a hike to Camel's Hump.

Mansion Dormitory, squad number eight, had been announced champion of the volley ball tournament.

The editorial writers had written an editorial on the confusion in the names of the two largest women's colleges in Georgia—G. S. C. W. in Milledgeville and G. S. W. C. in Valdosta.

Friday, 13th

The ill luck of Friday and the unlucky number thirteen combined, made yesterday one of those superstitious days. In nearly all civilized countries this day is regarded as unlucky, not only by the simple and unlettered but by many persons of education. The superstition which attributes ill luck to this day of the week may have originated among the Norsemen. With them Friday was sacred to the goddess, Freya, the northern Venus, after whom it was named. Anyone who undertook a journey on this day was looked upon as dishonoring her, and she was known to avenge herself by overwhelming them with misfortune.

The superstitious dread of the unlucky number thirteen is said to have had its origin in the fact that Christ and his disciples made a total of thirteen and that he was betrayed by one of them. The belief still lingers as one of the ancient follies that have resisted the attacks of satire and admonitions of reason.

CAMPUS

Milledgeville, Ga.

Monday-Tuesday, Nov. 14-15

Freddies Bartholomew — Jackie Cooper — Mickey Rooney

"THE DEVIL IS A Sissy"

New hit by W. S. Van Dyke, who directed "San Francisco"

Wednesday, Nov. 16

"LOVE LETTERS OF A STAR"

Thursday-Friday, Nov. 19-20

"THE BROADCAST OF 1936"

With Jack Benny, George Burns, Gracie Allen, Bob Burns, Martha Rye.

Ancient Laws

Caused Blues

Martha Malbon attended a venison feast with Will Harding, at night—and the Connecticut Court of 1660 recommended a whipping for Martha, which her pious neighbors felt she reserved.

Mr. Lambertson neglected his fences to the extent that his hogs damaged John Owen's corn. Stern justice required that he pay Owen two pecks of corn and give him eight days of labor.

Sara Tuttle dropped her glove. Jacob Mudline boldly offered to retrieve it in exchange for a kiss. They made the trade and were fined twenty shillings each for "acting obscenely."

John Fenner, who might have been a product of these modern years, was accused of drunkenness but acquitted when it appeared he had taken it "for an infirmity, occasioned by the extremity of a cold."

Jeremiah Johnson was a "scorner of God." Someone heard him out in the swamp—praying for a wife! What, one wonders, would have happened to the old maid of 1936, who, after praying for a man for years, one night found a burglar under her bed and exclaimed, "Thank you, Lord, for sending me one at last!"

Way back in 1650, when Connecticut was still a pious little community and rules were made for the sake of making rules, the Blue Laws were born. To modern America these seem to have been advised with "no rhyme nor reason," but studied from a historical standpoint they reveal a certain amount of sincere though. Life was crude and necessarily strict in those days.

In 1782 one of the governor's periodical outbursts of authority brought into being such restrictions as:

1. No one shall cross the ferry with but one ferryman.
2. No man shall run on the Sabbath or walk in his garden or elsewhere except reverently to and from meeting.
3. No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut or shave on the Sabbath.
4. Whomever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver, or bone lace above two shillings a yard will be taxed 300 pounds.

From the code of 1650 come such ridiculous prohibitions as:

1. No minister shall keep a school.
2. Every male shall have his hair cut round, like a cap.
3. No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or any feasting day.

Among those obviously absurd rules however are found those peculiar but nevertheless effective ones dealing with murder and theft. A burglar was branded with a B on his forehead. A second offense provoked a second B and a whipping. A third offense was punishable by death.

It was under the old "Capital Lawes" that a woman accused of witchery was put to death, as were men worshipping any god save the Lord God, anyone blaspheming the name of God, and anyone guilty of insurrection, invasion or rebellion.

A stubborn and rebellious son might be brought to the Magistrate by his parents to be killed.

Any Christian acting lightly towards church services for a second offense either paid a fine of five pounds or stood two hours on a block four feet high bearing this sign in capitals, 'An open and obstinate Condemner of God's Holy Ordinances.'

Anyone operating a house which tolerated a "Shuffle Board" was fined twenty shillings and anyone playing the game, five shillings.

Elementary Ed.

Council Meets

The first meeting of the elementary Education Council met on Tuesday night, October 27, 7:30, in the Training School auditorium.

Mr. Frank D'Andrea gave a violin solo. Nancy Daniels, of the program committee, read the tentative plans for the year. Bessie Goodykoontz, assistant U. S. Commissioner of Education who will be a guest of the college at Thanksgiving, will be the speaker for the November meeting.

Officers of the club for this year will be Emma Lloyd Jenkins, president; Nell Stokes, vice-president; Ludie Gray, secretary; Mildred Kent, treasurer. The program committee consists of Nell Stokes, chairman; Nancy Daniels and Virginia O'Neil. Those chosen to serve on the Social Committee are Elizabeth Donovan, chairman; Marion Tanner and Catherine Hart.

The meetings will be held on the first Wednesday night of each month at 7:30 in the Peabody auditorium.

After the business meeting in Peabody the group went to the browsing room of the library where Miss Padgett, of the Art department, gave a gallery talk on the twelve pictures now in the library by living American artists.

The next meeting of the group will be held Wednesday night, November 18. The program will be given in observance of National Book Week.

Vaughn

fabrics and wall paper can be made out of spun and woven glass filaments.

Georgia shale goes into the making of building brick, glass, and pottery.

Little Women

(Continued From Page 1) The part of kindly Professor Bhaer, has spent some time in Germany and her guttural accent is quite realistic.

The modern counterparts of Meg, Amy and Beth have had to learn to walk all over again. Their athletic strides did not suit the dainty sedateness of nineteenth century characters. With much hard work, fun and honest effort they have at last achieved a demure and precise walk, according to latest reports.

The cast includes: Jo—Catherine Mallory. Meg—Mary McGavock. Beth—Joyce Mickle. Amy—Fredericka Morris. Marnee—Virginia Forbes. Aunt March—Edna Eppes Latimore.

Mr. March—Florence Lerner. Laurie—Bernadette Sullivan. Prof. Bhaer—Mignonette Stocker.

John Brooke—Mary Kethley.

Martin Honors

Juniors at Tea

Miss Lena Martin entertained the Junior class at a tea Tuesday afternoon from five to six-thirty at her home.

In the receiving line were Miss Martin, Miss Adams, Sue Thomason, Sara McDowell, Mary Lillian Pike, Jeane Armour, Beth Morrison, and Frances Roane.

Assisting in entertaining were Frances McCrary, Mary Hunt Marchman, Katherine Hatcher, Leonora Bacon, Rebecca Teasley, Lucy Caldwell, Marian Lewis, Virginia Videtto, Mary Hogg, Sue Lindsey.

Ageless Girl

Studies Here

On December 8, 1917 or December 8, 1918 was born Dora Turner, who did not realize that seventeen or eighteen years later the correct date of her birth would be questioned.

One day last year Dora and her family were visiting her grandmother, and it always happens, the question of ages arose. Dora said she was born in 1918, which would make her seventeen years old now. That started a friendly argument on Dora's age. Her uncle, who married the same day Dora was born, insisted that he had married in 1917. The family Bible in which all birth dates were written, supposedly accurately, showed that Dora was born in 1918.

And now Dora doesn't know what to believe. She'll have a birthday this December 8, but whether she'll be eighteen or nineteen is still in question.

Ed. Week

(Continued From Page 1) ate Secretary of the Camp Fire, spoke in chapel Friday morning.

National Education Week was sponsored by Dr. Little's Education 806 class. Avolona Athon was chairman of the committee. Assisting her were: Frances Bonner, Louise Kite, Julia Kammer, Helen Dale Parrish, Lulleen Torrence, Charlotte Edwards and Jenney Ruth Hill.

Different girls were assigned special Education classes, in which they talked on National Education Week.

A publicity committee, with Louise Bennett as chairman, distributed posters over town and on the campus.

Student Expression

(Continued From Page 1) "families' day." Personally I hate to think of being among those missing."

Elizabeth Hulsey, who has attained her seniority at G. S. C. W. states: "When I read the editorial in the Colonade concerning Thanksgiving week-end as the fitting and proper time to spend with one's family, I realized that it expressed perfectly the feeling I have had for the last two years. If the Alumnae Association is not responsible for our remaining on the campus, and if all other schools in the system are given leave at this time, is it not easily possible for a satisfactory decision to be made on our campus?"

The Freshmen are inexperienced "home-goers," but nevertheless have definite ideas on the subject.

Catherine Brown, a Freshman, thinks: "Since many girls so wish to have their Thanksgiving holidays at home I think it would be better to have our week-end then instead of in October in an attempt to please the majority."

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Jitney

(Continued From Page 1)

months of one-night stands in the south, playing in "The Love Duel." After that came musical comedy review, vaudeville, radio singing and acting. She went with the Municipal General Company of St. Louis, and had a season of summer stock at Skowhegan, Maine. She writes, adapts, and directs some of the repertory of the Jitneys.

The Jitney Players is composed of young professional actors and actresses who tour this country after the fashion of the strolling players of old. They have brought strolling acting up to date. To quote the New York World—"They have won a conspicuous place in the none too picturesque pattern of our theatrical scene."

Alumnae

(Continued From Page 1) Homer, Ga., is now Mrs. Wm. W. Wise and is living in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Janet Barfield who came back to G. S. C. W. after several years absence and received her degree is teaching first grade in Fitzgerald, Ga.

Nan Glass has changed her name to Mrs. Robert L. Blackwell. She is still living in Atlanta, and is teaching.

Embell Thurmond is teaching at Beuna Vista, Ga.

Sybil Wilson became Mrs. Roy Powell in August. She lives in Cartersville, Ga.

Frances Hodges is teaching commercial work at Hapeville, Ga.

Mary Haralson is teaching Home Economics at Hoke Smith Jr. High. Her address is 112 Washington Terrace, Atlanta, Ga.

Hazel Stewart is teaching Home Economics in Atlanta. She may be reached at 27 15th St. N. E.

Rosa Lee Howard is second grade teacher at Sylvania, Ga.

Virginia H. Yates is teaching in the High School at Alamo, G.

Martha Harrison in addition to teaching mathematics and science in the Alamo High School is also coach of the basketball team.

Flora Smith is on the faculty at the Oak Park High School.

Barbara Chambers is teaching the third grade at Rossville, Ga.

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BOTTLES

Some Sappy Slang

Slogans Slung

What is your favorite slang expression? If you haven't one, you're just "not worth knowing."

The Emory Junior Collegeslang phrases fly fast and furious. The two favorites are "take it easy" and "you've got something there." These boys "go to town" when they "court up a storm," "put food under their belts," and when they stare, "stand with their bare faces hanging out clear down to their collars." Their colored shirts are nothing but "Harlem."

The girls in Bell Hall "know how it's done." They can "knock your ears down," and "knock a knot on your brain."

"You just 'aren't a cute girl' if you aren't a gnat (pronounced 'guh-nat')."

Radio makes suggestions such as "Are you telling I, Mr. P. W.?"

If you say anything to Marion Baughn, she'll probably say "Do you wanta make something out it?"

"So what?" has "had its day," but it's still "the thing" to be greeted with "Hi-ya, Toots!" Toots might answer with "How'd ya get that way?"

A lot of teachers might be accused of "beating their jaws."

Try to take a person down a notch or two by telling him to "count himself, he isn't so much."

It is doubtful that anyone means it when she says, "Well I'll be a monkey's uncle!"

And are we "aced" when dear teacher gives us a "C" when we deserved "A." Though it is certain we should "think nothing of it."

We wouldn't "take a Yankee dime" for some of the slang phrases. Still some of them "wear us out and defeat us," "gripe us down," and "whip us down."

And so, "G'bye, now."

Ed. Conference

(Continued From Page 1) Miss Bason in charge.

Upper Elementary Teachers—Miss Brooks in charge.

High School Teachers—Miss Anderson in charge.

10:30-11:30—Group Meetings: Music—Miss Jenkins in charge.

Dramatics—Mrs. Noah in charge.

Physical Education—Miss Andrews in charge.

Selection and Use of Curriculum Material—Miss English.

Curriculum Group—Mr. L. M. Lester in charge.

11:30—Round Table Conference on Curriculum Trends. . .

Mr. Tippet.

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